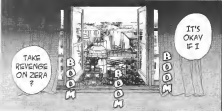


## Chapter 6 : Eins ☆ Riho









YEAH,  
THAT EYE  
WAS MINE  
!!

AN EYE  
MEANT  
NOTHING  
TO ME  
IF IT WAS  
FOR ZERAH!



NO MATTER  
WHAT, HE  
WANTED TO  
PUT IN A  
HAPPYER  
HUMAN  
EYE.

IT WAS  
ZERAH'S  
DECISION.



WHAT WAS  
THAT?  
WHY THE  
HELL WAS  
THAT?

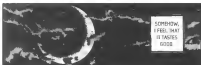
ZERO HAD  
ZERAH'S PERS  
IN HIS  
MOUTH...











SOMEHOW,  
I FEEL THAT  
IT TASTES  
GOOD

~~~~~

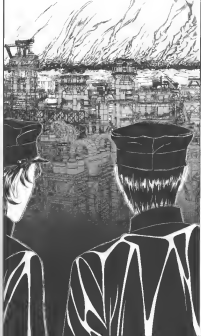


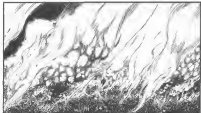




























COULD  
POSSIBLY DO  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS!

TO  
THINK  
THAT  
YOU



COUGH

3



TO THINK  
THAT YOU  
WOULD JOIN  
FORCES  
WITH TAMIYA  
AND BURN  
THE LYCHEE  
FIELD!!



LEAF  
3





THE TACTICS  
IN THIS GAME  
HAVE  
EXCEEDED MY  
PREDICTIONS.

I DIDN'T  
EXPECT  
A KING'S  
BAYBET  
ACCEPTED!

IT WAS  
THE  
PAIN.



WE NEEDED  
VAST  
QUANTITIES OF  
LYCHEE FRUIT  
TO POWER OUR  
MACHINE.

AH...  
THE  
LYCHEE  
FIELD!

IT'S ALL  
OVER  
NOW!!



LET US  
EXECUTE  
THEM,  
LA-LA-  
LYCHEE.



LYCHEE,  
LA-LYCHEE,  
LA-LA-  
LYCHEE





IIIIIIIIII

IF YOU  
WANT TO  
BE  
TRULY  
HUMAN

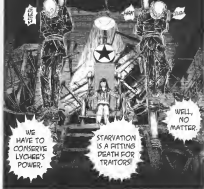
WANT WANT WANT

MUSTN'T  
KILL

MUSTN'T  
KILL  
PEOPLE.

WANT WANT WANT





WE  
HAVE TO  
CONSERVE  
LYCHER'S  
POWER.

STARVATION  
IS A FITTING  
DEATH FOR  
TRAITORS!

WELL,  
NO  
MATTER.



THE  
LYCHER FIELD  
CIRCLES  
ARE AT THE  
JUNCTION!

THE SUN  
GOD,  
GLASGALLUS!

ENERGY!

SUN...

I'VE  
GOT IT...  
I'VE FOUND  
THE LOGICAL  
ANSWER!

ETERNAL  
BEAUTY!



WHY...  
THERE  
IT IS...

IT'S  
EASY!



A GIRL HOLDS  
THE KEY  
TO IT ALL.

LONG AGO,  
YOU SEE,  
AN OLD MAN  
IN TOWN  
TOLD ME  
SOMETHING.



WE CAN  
JUST TURN  
HER INTO  
IRON!

THAT'S HOW  
I KNOW!

HOW  
BRILLIANT  
I AM!

KEYS ARE  
MADE OF  
IRON!



QUIT  
PLAYING  
SLEEPING  
BEAUTY  
!

LOVE!

YOUR  
SECRET'S  
OUT.

WE'LL  
TRANS-  
FORM HER  
INTO A  
MACHINE  
!!

WE DON'T NEED  
THE BEAUTY OF  
A FLOWER,  
WHICH THE  
PASSAGE OF TIME  
SOON WITHERS!  
NO, WHAT  
WE NEED IS AN  
IRON GIRL WHO  
WILL NEVER AGE!

DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND,  
MY FELLOWS?  
A GIRL MADE  
OF IRON,  
LOVELIER THAN  
THE REAL  
THING!





THIS IS  
MY DREAM,  
THE DREAM  
OF GLASGALLUS!



SHE WILL LIVE  
ON FOREVER,  
HER BEAUTIFUL  
FORM  
PRESERVED!



TOMORROW  
IT HAS TO BE  
TOMORROW...

GLASGALLUS  
WAS IT  
WHEN HE  
ASCENDED  
TO THE  
THRONE.

TOMORROW,  
I TOO WILL  
BE IT.



TOMORROW,  
WE TURN  
THIS GIRL  
INTO A  
MACHINE!!

BEAUTI-  
FULLY...  
IT SHOULD  
BE A SWEET  
KILLING...

IN ORDER  
TO DO SO,  
WE MUST FIRST  
EXECUTE HER  
!!

